



KEVIN SMITH • PHIL HESTER • ANDE PARKS

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# GREEN ARROW



QUIVER  
PART THREE





# INTRODUCTION

GREEN  
LANTERN

GREEN  
ARROW

Hal Jordan was chosen to represent an intergalactic police force created by the oldest beings in existence—the Guardians of the Universe. Protecting Earth and all of space sector 2814 from every extraterrestrial threat imaginable, Hal shines his light proudly as Green Lantern! Follow his adventures from his “Rebirth” and triumphant return to the DC Universe, through his darkest hour in the Blackest Night!

Hal Jordan’s best friend, Oliver Queen, was once a self-centered billionaire and head of Queen Industries. His fall from grace (and life) was epic...but the Emerald Archer found a way to survive. Now considered a super hero, he strikes out against crime and corruption in his home of Star City as the world’s greatest archer and ultimate hero for the people—Green Arrow!

And as a special treat, available for the first time ever digitally:

The complete Dennis O’Neil/Neal Adams GREEN LANTERN/GREEN ARROW saga! Considered some of the greatest work ever produced, these legendary masters tell complex inner-city tales with the Emerald Archer, while Hal Jordan battles all forms of universe-threatening menace...and when they team up, it’s the stuff of legends! Read history as it was being created and enjoy some of the most exciting, innovative stories of the genre!

GREEN ARROW: THE LONGBOW HUNTERS is the groundbreaking story of an older, more introspective Green Arrow who’s begun to question the decisions he’s made throughout his career. But danger follows the Emerald Archer and he soon finds himself bow-deep in intrigue and violence, as he’s joined by the mysterious Yakuza archer Shado, in a desperate bid to save Black Canary’s life!





**C**ITY HALL: THE  
OFFICE OF  
STAR CITY  
COMPTROLLER  
HAROLD LEEDS...

"EGG ON  
MY FACE"?!  
I'VE GOT A DAMN  
HAM AND CHEESE  
OMELETTE  
ACROSS THE  
BRIDGE OF MY  
NOSE!

HOW THE HELL  
CAN YOU CALL  
ARRESTING  
COUNCILMAN  
DREYFUS "...A  
RIGHTEOUS  
BUST"?!

I'LL TELL YOU WHY,  
LIEUTENANT-- BECAUSE  
THE CRIME SCENE WAS TAINTED  
BY VIGILANTISM! SINCE WHEN DO  
YOU TAKE YOUR CUES FROM  
COSTUMES?! YOU EVER HEAR  
OF COERCION?! A GUY FACING  
DOWN THE BUSINESS END OF A  
GUN WILL CONFESS TO  
ANYTHING!

FINE--  
NOT A GUN!  
AN ARROW!  
WHATEVER!

AND WHAT KIND OF  
MEDIA CIRCUS DID  
YOU LET IN ON THIS?!  
IT WAS ALL OVER THE  
NEWS LAST NIGHT  
AND THIS MORNING,  
NOT TO MENTION  
PAPERS UP AND DOWN  
THE COAST!

ALLEGED  
SUSPECT, YOU  
IDIOT! JUST BECAUSE  
THERE WAS A NOTE PINNED  
TO HIM ALLEGING  
HIS GUILT DOESN'T  
MAKE IT SO!

DAMMIT!

AS GOD IS MY WITNESS,  
VAN BUREN-- I INTEND TO HAVE  
YOUR BADGE SITTING ON MY DESK  
BY DAY'S END AS A CONSTANT  
REMINDER THAT THE ONLY THING  
YOU BLUE BOYS ARE REALLY GOOD  
FOR IS CRACKING MINORITY  
SKULLS WHEN THEY GET  
OUT OF LINE!

MISTER LEEDS?  
THE MAYOR'S ON  
LINE TWO...

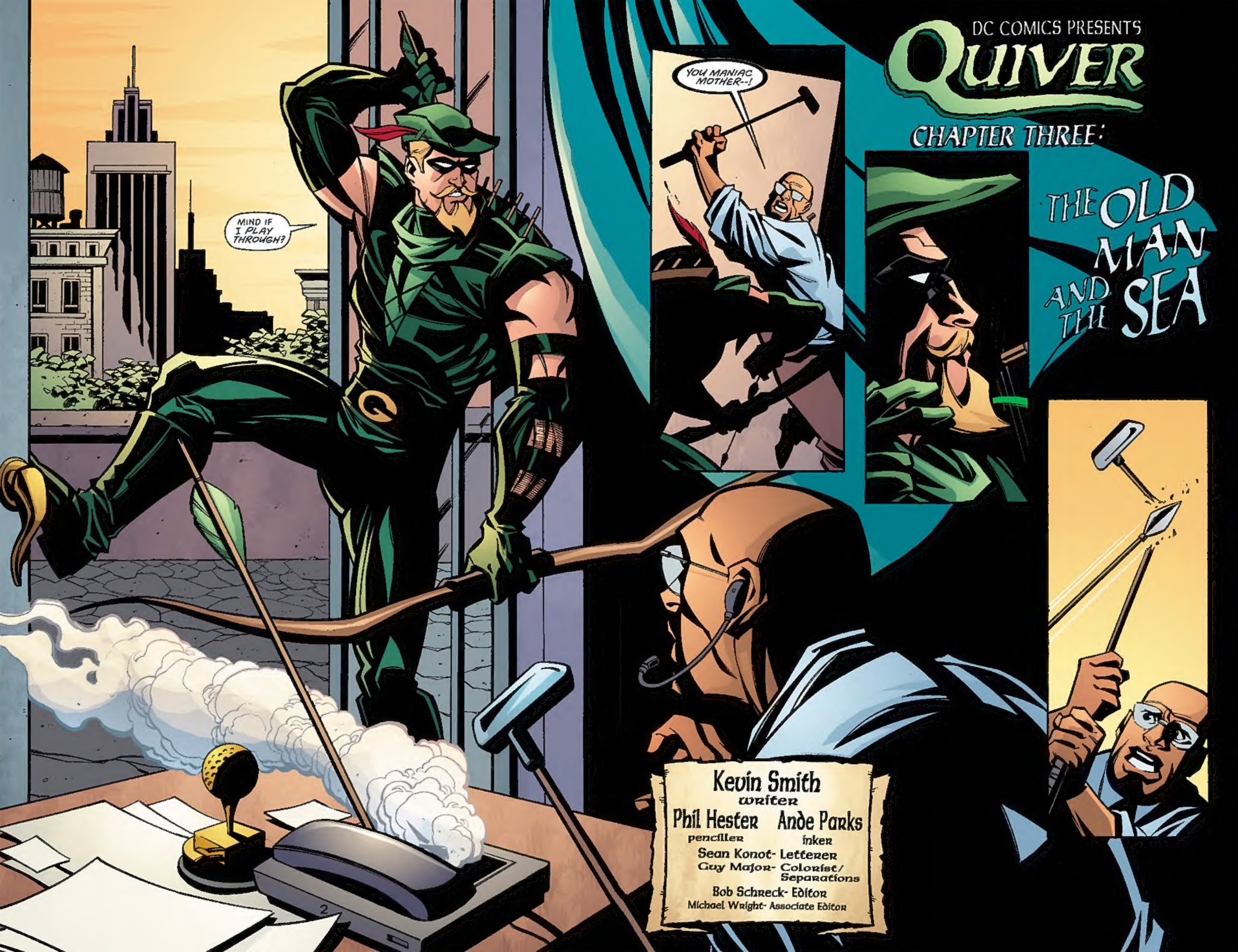
YOU  
STAY ON  
THE LINE,  
BEAT-  
COP!

I'VE GOTTA  
INFORM THE MAYOR  
THAT THERE'S GONNA  
BE ONE LESS  
PENSION THE CITY  
TAX PAYERS HAVE  
TO WORRY ABOUT.

**SHREK!**

OH, MY  
GOD...





DC COMICS PRESENTS

# QUIVER

CHAPTER THREE:

THE OLD  
MAN  
AND  
THE  
SEA

MIND IF  
I PLAY  
THROUGH?

YOU MANIAC  
MOTHER--!

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OOF!



MY SECRETARY...  
SH-SHE'S PROBABLY ALREADY  
CALLING THE COPS!

AFTER THREATENING TO  
TAKE AWAY THE MAN'S PENSION,  
HOW FAST DO YOU THINK THE  
GOOD LIEUTENANT IS GOING  
TO GET HIS MEN DOWN  
HERE, Hmmm?

I WANT TO KNOW  
WHY THE CITY  
CLOSED DOWN THE  
YOUTH CENTER TWO  
MONTHS AGO?



COMMON SENSE?!  
MORE LIKE DOLLARS  
AND CENTS! IT WAS  
POLITICAL SELF-INTEREST  
AT ITS WORST! YOU RATS  
WOULD RATHER DESERT A  
SINKING SHIP THAN  
PLUG THE LEAKS!

IGNORING THE  
PROBLEM INSTEAD  
OF GETTING TO THE  
BOTTOM OF IT  
AND TRACKING  
DOWN THE STAR CITY  
SLAYER IS THE TYPICAL  
ASININE APPROACH  
I'D EXPECT OF A  
GOTHAM POLITICO,  
BUT NOT ONE  
OF OURS!

IF IT WEREN'T  
FOR STANLEY  
DOVER PRIVATELY  
REOPENING THE  
CENTER, THERE MIGHT  
BE DOZENS MORE  
KIDS MISSING!

AND HE USED  
HIS OWN BANKROLL,  
NOT CITY TAXES  
AND STATE  
FUNDING!

IT WAS FOR THE  
KIDS' SAFETY!  
WE TRACED ALL THE  
LAST KNOWN WHERE-  
ABOUTS OF THE  
MISSING KIDS  
TO THE YOUTH  
CENTER!

COMMON  
SENSE  
DICTATED WE  
SHUTTER  
THE  
PLACE!

WHAT ABOUT ALL OF THE  
UNDERPRIVILEGED YOUTH  
THE CENTER SERVICES? INSTEAD  
OF PUTTING ROUND-THE-CLOCK  
WATCHES ON THE PLACE, YOU JUST  
TURNED THEM OUT ONTO THE  
STREETS FOR THE SLAYER!

CLOSING THE  
CENTER WAS LEGAL  
AND WELL WITHIN  
COUNCILMAN  
DREYFUS' PURVIEW  
TO DO!





YEAH-- JUST LIKE IT WAS HIS MANIFEST TO *DIVERT THE FUNDS* FOR THE CENTER INTO HIS OWN OFF-SHORE ACCOUNTS!

I NAILED ONE GREASY FAT-CAT, LEEDS. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE YOU WIND UP IN A CELL NEXT TO YOUR DIRTY PAL!

START SPILLING WHAT ELSE YOU KNOW, AND MAYBE I CAN CONVINCE COMMISSIONER DURGIN TO GO EASY ON YOU.

DURGIN?  
ELMER DURGIN?

DON'T TRY TO DISORIENT ME, JUNIOR. I'VE FACED DOWN COUNT VERTIGO.

ELMER DURGIN RETIRED A COUPLE OF MONTHS AFTER MAYOR MAJOR DIED-- SIX YEARS AGO!

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG YOU'VE BEEN 'ON THE ROAD,' BUT DURGIN HASN'T BEEN POLICE COMMISSIONER FOR YEARS!



OH, SO NOW THE MAYOR'S DEAD, TOO, HUNH?

PULL THE OTHER LEG AND I TOOT 'JINGLE BELLS.'

JUST TAKE A LOOK AT THAT CITATION BEHIND ME-- THE ONE FOR CIVIL SERVANT OF THE YEAR, WHO SIGNED IT?



**CIVIL SERVANT  
OF THE YEAR  
HAROLD LEEDS**

*Mayor Wallace Hanagan April 25, 1999*

*Mayor Wallace Hanagan April 25, 1999*





NINETY-NINE...?!

WHY DON'T YOU PUT THE ARROW AWAY NOW, BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT, OLD-TIMER?

THATTABOY, POPS...

NOW, HOW ABOUT A SHOT OF BOURBON TO CALM THOSE NERVES WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE POL--



Uhh...!

SWAK!

'Old-timer' Smart-ass kid. But not smart enough to lock his file cabinet.



Gotta be something in here that'll clear up what the hell's going on.

Something incriminating...



WHAT THE...?!

recommendations for the city budget increase, to the uncontrollable of refugees from the remains of Coast City Since federal not forthcoming be allocated



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT IN THERE?



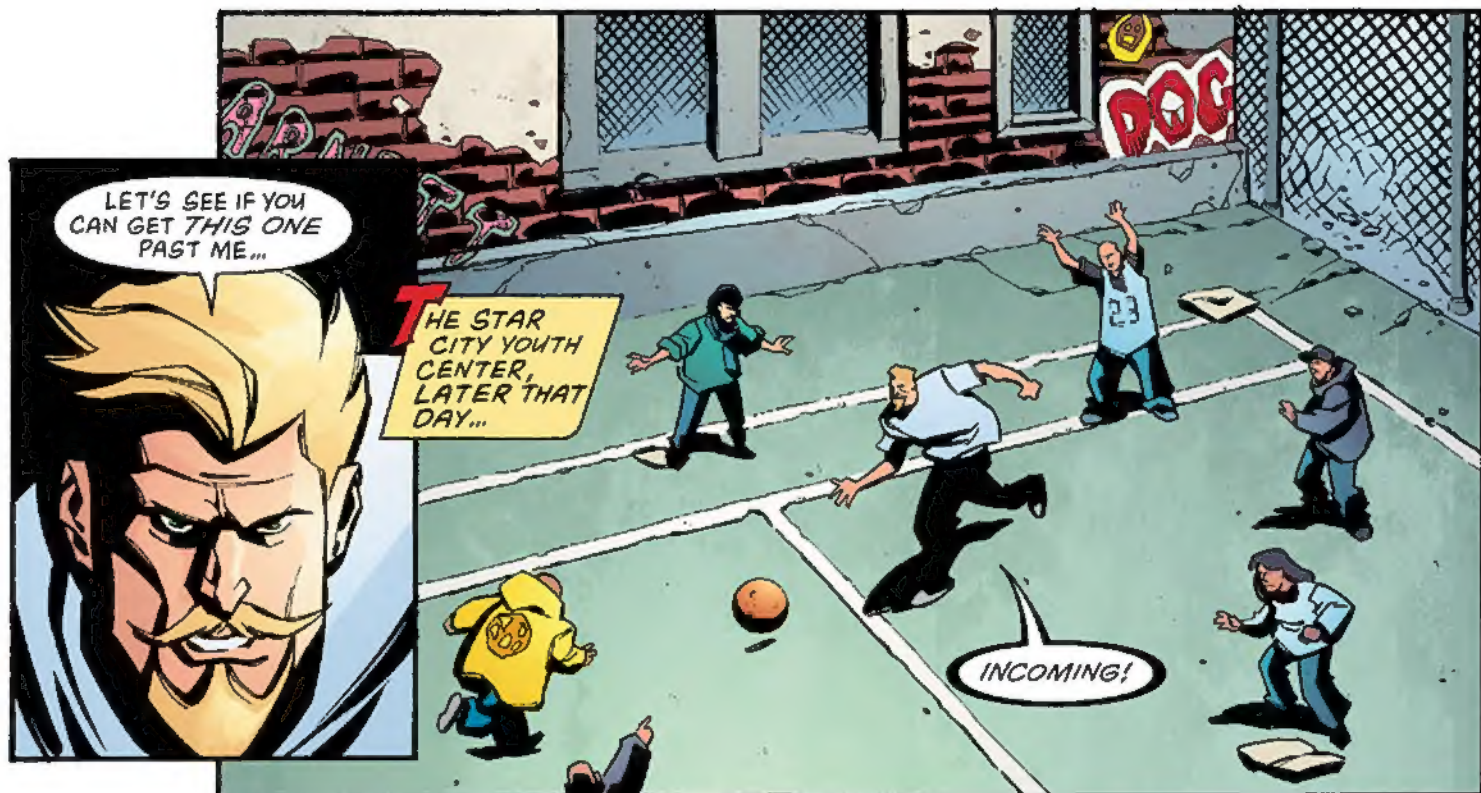
NO...

NO, I'M NOT...



MISTER LEEDS?







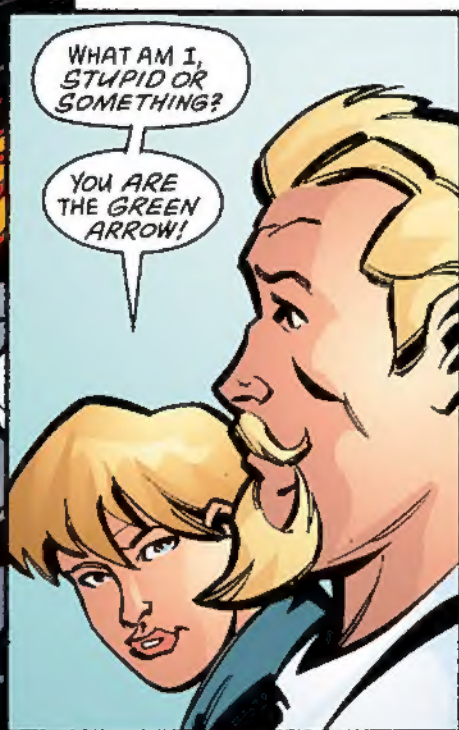


SO, HOW ABOUT IT? YOU GOOD WITH KIDS?

GREEN ARROW SAID HE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO THROW A HELLVA KICKBALL.

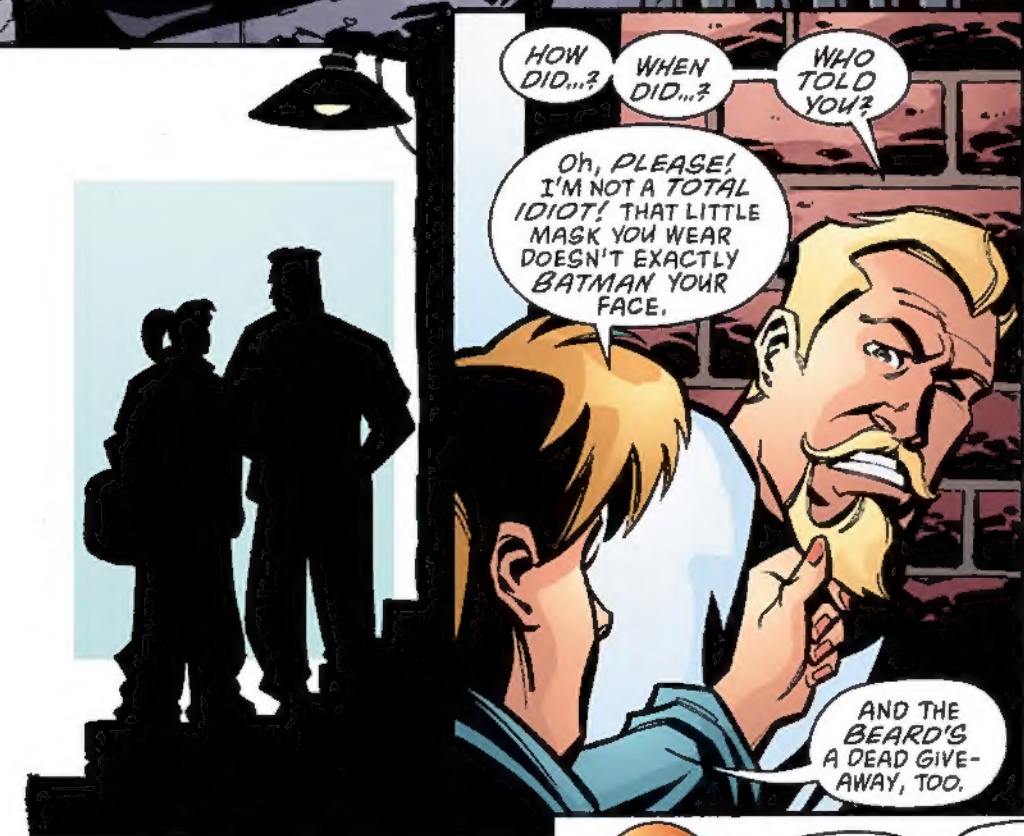
WHAT'S ALL THIS "GREEN ARROW SAID" GARBAGE?

WE'RE CLOSE-- ME AND GREEN ARROW.



WHAT AM I, STUPID OR SOMETHING?

YOU ARE THE GREEN ARROW!



HOW DID...?

WHEN DID...?

WHO TOLD YOU?

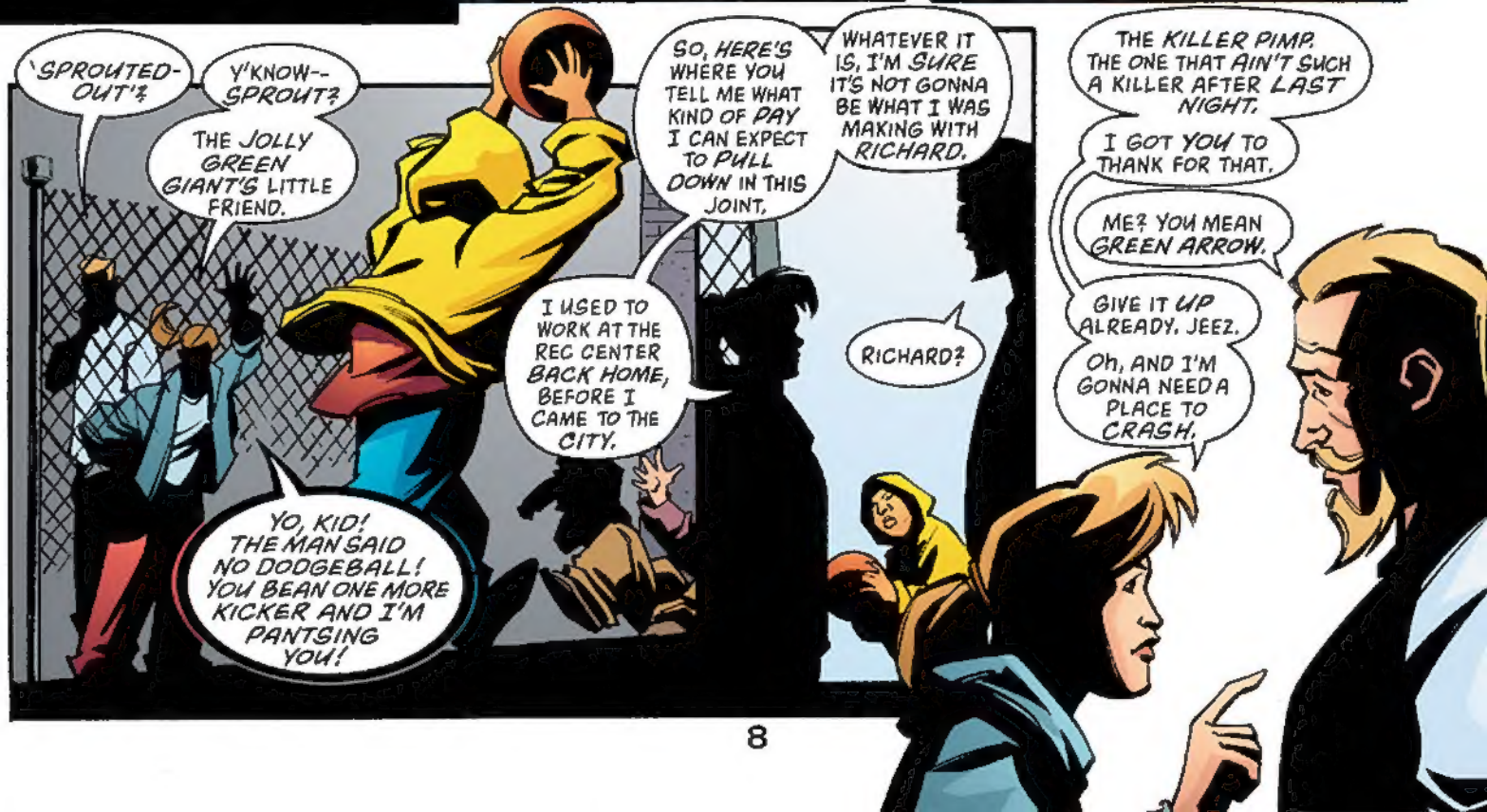
Oh, PLEASE! I'M NOT A TOTAL IDIOT! THAT LITTLE MASK YOU WEAR DOESN'T EXACTLY BATMAN YOUR FACE.

AND THE BEARD'S A DEAD GIVE-AWAY, TOO.



YOU WANNA BLOW MY SECRET IDENTITY? KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN.

YOU KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN-- OR AT LEAST GO FOR SOMETHING THROATIER WHEN YOU'RE ALL SPROUTED-OUT. YOU TALK IN THE SAME VOICE OUT-OF-COSTUME AS YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE WILLIAM-TELLING IT.



'SPROUTED-OUT'?

Y'KNOW-- SPROUT?

THE JOLLY GREEN GIANT'S LITTLE FRIEND.

SO, HERE'S WHERE YOU TELL ME WHAT KIND OF PAY I CAN EXPECT TO PULL DOWN IN THIS JOINT.

WHATEVER IT IS, I'M SURE IT'S NOT GONNA BE WHAT I WAS MAKING WITH RICHARD.

THE KILLER PIMP. THE ONE THAT AIN'T SUCH A KILLER AFTER LAST NIGHT.

I GOT YOU TO THANK FOR THAT.

ME? YOU MEAN GREEN ARROW.

GIVE IT UP ALREADY. JEEZ.

Oh, AND I'M GONNA NEED A PLACE TO CRASH.

RICHARD?

I USED TO WORK AT THE REC CENTER BACK HOME, BEFORE I CAME TO THE CITY.

YO, KID! THE MAN SAID NO DODGEBALL! YOU BEAN ONE MORE KICKER AND I'M PANTSING YOU!





HOLD ON THERE, SPEEDY!  
YOU'RE MOVING QUICKER  
THAN THAT GUY IN THE  
RED SUIT!

I THINK  
FAST,  
I TALK  
FAST.

TRY TO  
KEEP UP,  
OLD-  
TIMER.



AGAIN  
WITH THE  
'OLD-  
TIMER.'

YOU'RE RIGHT--  
THE PAY'S TERRIBLE.  
BUT THE BOSS IS A  
SWEETHEART. AND IF  
YOU NEED A PLACE TO  
STAY, I THINK I CAN  
COVER YOU...

... TEMPORARILY.

SOUNDS  
DELISH.



PROVIDING...

PROVIDING  
WHAT?

PROVIDING  
OUR LITTLE  
'SPROUT'  
SECRET STAYS  
BETWEEN US.

CAPISCEE?

SURE--  
US AND  
ANYONE  
WITH HALF  
A BRAIN  
AND ONE  
EYE  
OPEN.



I'M MIA,  
MIA  
DEARDEN.

OLIVER  
QUEEN.

WELL,  
OLIVER QUEEN--  
YOU GOT  
YOURSELF A NEW  
PARTNER.



PARTNER?

NOW DO ME A  
SOLID AND STOW THIS  
SOMEWHERE SAFE. I GOTTA  
TEACH THESE LATCH-KEYS  
HOW TO PLAY SOME SERIOUS  
KICKBALL-- NOT THIS OLD  
MAN'S NONSENSE YOU'RE  
SELLING 'EM.

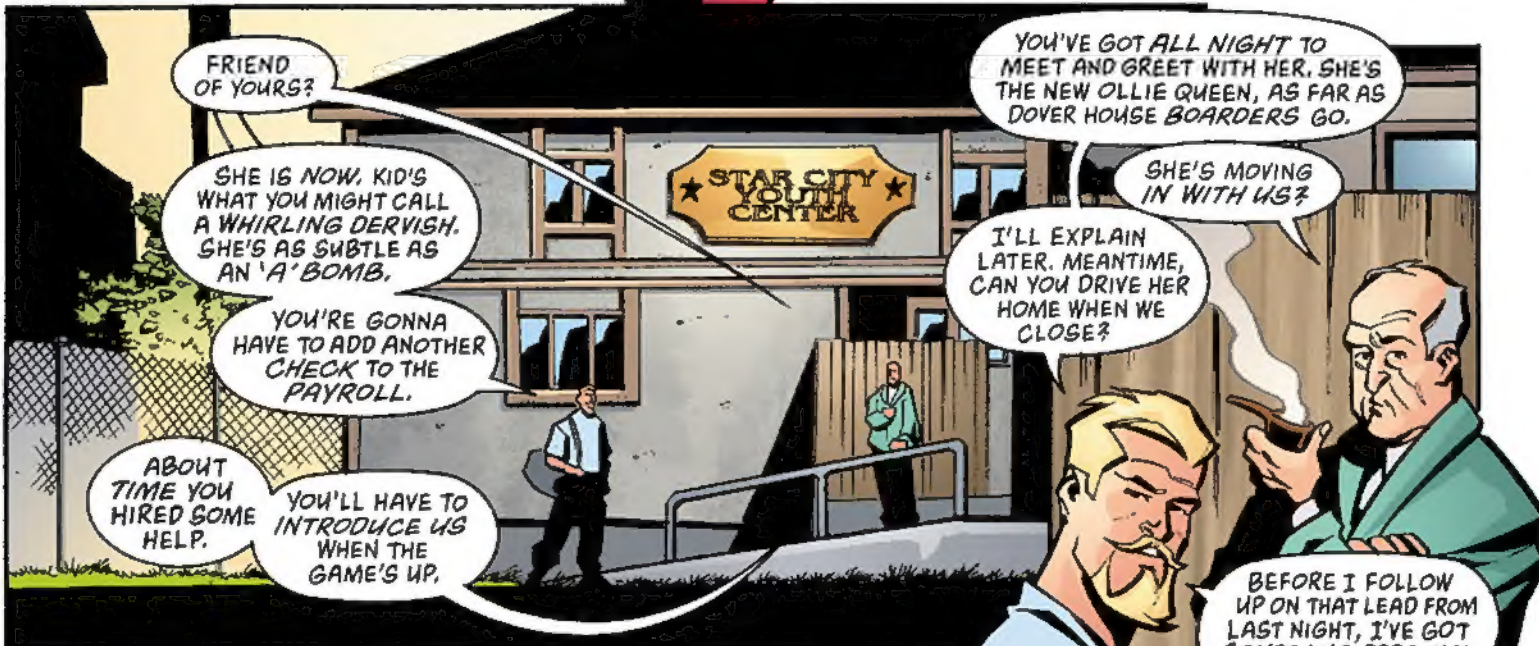


LISTEN UP, YOU LITTLE  
PUKES! WE PLAY TO  
ELEVEN! GROUND-OUTS  
AND POP-OUTS ARE LEGIT,  
BUT YOU GOTTA TAG  
THE RUNNER-- NOT  
STONE HIM! I CATCH  
YOU THUNDERBALLING  
IT, AND YOU SIT OUT AT  
LEAST A PERIOD!

Uh...

WELCOME  
ABOARD?

AND IF YOU KICK  
IT OVER THE  
FENCE YOU GOTTA  
FETCH IT YOURSELF!  
SO EASY ON THE  
POWER-FOOTS!



FRIEND  
OF YOURS?

SHE IS NOW, KID'S  
WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL  
A WHIRLING DERVISH.  
SHE'S AS SUBTLE AS  
AN 'A' BOMB.

YOU'RE GONNA  
HAVE TO ADD ANOTHER  
CHECK TO THE  
PAYROLL.

ABOUT  
TIME YOU  
HIRED SOME  
HELP.

YOU'LL HAVE TO  
INTRODUCE US  
WHEN THE  
GAME'S UP.

YOU'VE GOT ALL NIGHT TO  
MEET AND GREET WITH HER. SHE'S  
THE NEW OLLIE QUEEN, AS FAR AS  
DOVER HOUSE BOARDERS GO.

SHE'S MOVING  
IN WITH US?

I'LL EXPLAIN  
LATER. MEANTIME,  
CAN YOU DRIVE HER  
HOME WHEN WE  
CLOSE?

BEFORE I FOLLOW  
UP ON THAT LEAD FROM  
LAST NIGHT, I'VE GOT  
SOMETHING PERSONAL  
I WANT TO LOOK INTO.





THE STAR CITY BUS TERMINAL...

NEXT!

SIR...?

SIR! YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE LINE!

OH-- I'M SORRY. GOT A LITTLE LOST THERE.

WHAT CITY, SIR?

Uh, ROUND TRIP TO COAST CITY, PLEASE.

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

NO. I WANT A TICKET TO THE COAST CITY BUS STATION, AND THEN ANOTHER TICKET THAT'LL GET ME BACK HERE.

WHERE I'M FROM, THAT'S CALLED A ROUND-TRIP.

WHERE I'M FROM, THAT'S CALLED A HEAD-TRIP.

LOOK, LADY-- JUST GIVE ME THE TICKETS.

Oh, RIGHT AWAY, SIR. BUT I GOTTA WARN YOU, THE COAST CITY ROUTE GOES BY WAY OF ATLANTIS AND NARNIA. IS THAT GOING TO BE A PROBLEM FOR YOU?

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU--?

WE'RE A LITTLE BUSY FOR GAMES TODAY, JOKER JUNIOR! NOW BEAT IT BEFORE I CALL A COP!

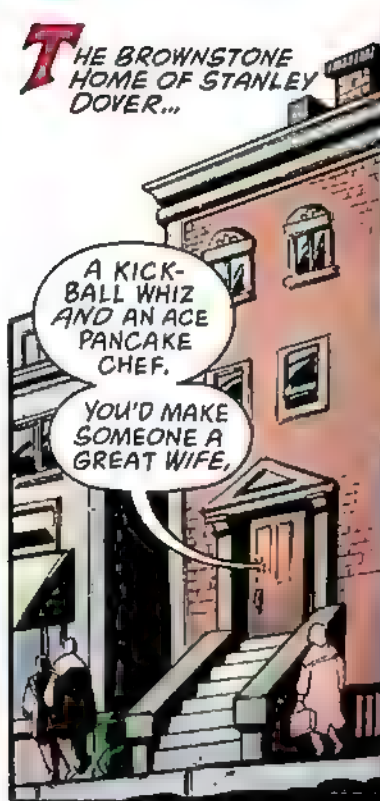
NEXT!



**T**HE BROWNSTONE  
HOME OF STANLEY  
DOVER...

A KICK-  
BALL WHIZ  
AND AN ACE  
PANCAKE  
CHEF.

YOU'D MAKE  
SOMEONE A  
GREAT WIFE.



I'M A LITTLE  
YOUNG FOR YOU,  
GRAMPS.

NOT TO  
MENTION A  
LITTLE TOO  
FEMININE.

"A LITTLE  
TOO FEMININE"?  
WHAT'S THAT  
ME--



Ohhh,  
I GET IT,  
SORRY.

DUH.

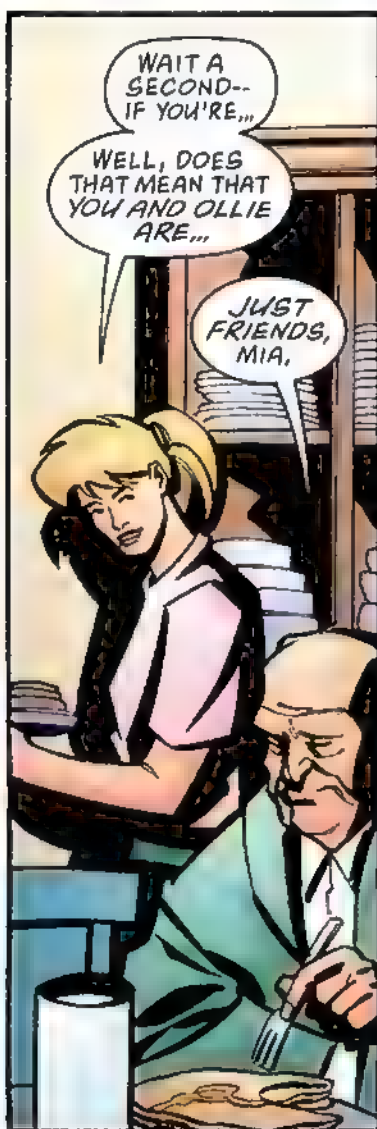
NOT YOUR  
FAULT.  
IT'S NOT LIKE  
I WEAR A  
SIGN AROUND  
MY NECK.



WAIT A  
SECOND--  
IF YOU'RE...

WELL, DOES  
THAT MEAN THAT  
YOU AND OLLIE  
ARE...

JUST  
FRIENDS,  
MIA.



I MUST SOUND LIKE ONE  
OF THOSE REALLY HETERO  
JACKASSES RIGHT ABOUT  
NOW.

I'VE MET  
WAY WORSE.

NOW  
THAT I'VE  
COMPLETELY  
PUT MY FOOT  
IN MY MOUTH  
TO THE GUY WHO'S  
LETTING ME CRASH  
AT HIS PLACE,  
CAN I GET YOUR  
TAKE ON  
SOMETHING,  
STANLEY?



SHOOT.

I MEAN,  
I HAVEN'T KNOWN  
YOU THAT LONG,  
REALLY... BUT I CAN  
RELATE TO YOU,  
YOU COME OFF... I  
DON'T KNOW... YOUNG,  
KINDA.

BLESS  
YOU FOR  
SAYING  
THAT.

BUT, OLLIE--  
IT'S LIKE HE'S  
OLDER THAN YOU,  
SORT OF. I MEAN, HE  
DOESN'T COME OFF  
AS SENILE OR  
ANYTHING. JUST...



QUAINT'S  
THE WORD  
YOU'RE LOOKING  
FOR.

YEAH!  
QUAINT!

THE WAY  
HE TALKS--  
IT'S LIKE HE'S OUT  
OF ANOTHER TIME,  
OR SOMETHING.  
HE SOUNDS LIKE  
A GUY ON AN  
OLD TV SHOW...  
LIKE 'CHIPS.'

WHAT UP  
WITH THAT?



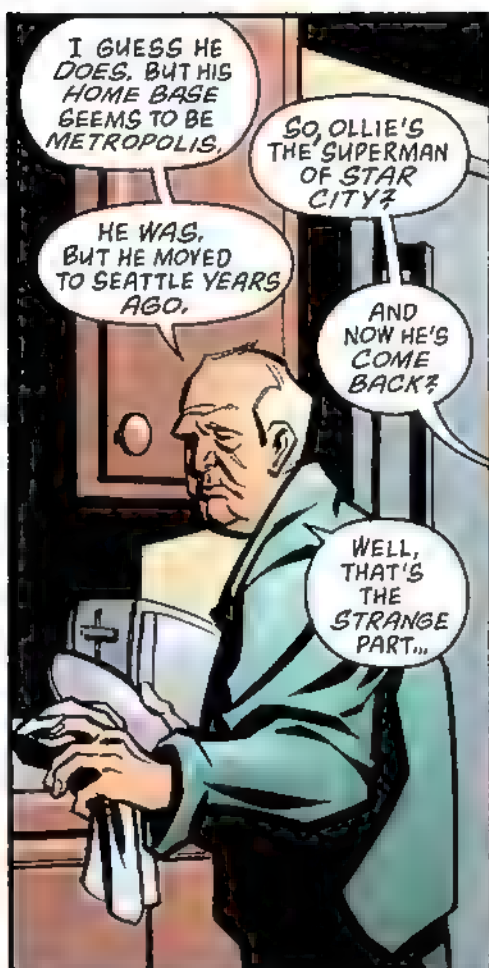
IT'D BE EASIER  
TO EXPLAIN IF YOU'D  
LIVED HERE TEN YEARS  
AGO. SEE, THE GREEN  
ARROW WAS STAR CITY'S  
OWN SUPERHERO  
BACK THEN.

YOU KNOW  
HOW GOTHAM  
IS BATMAN'S  
TURF, AND  
SUPERMAN COVERS  
METROPOLIS?

I THOUGHT  
SUPERMAN  
COVERED THE  
WHOLE  
WORLD?







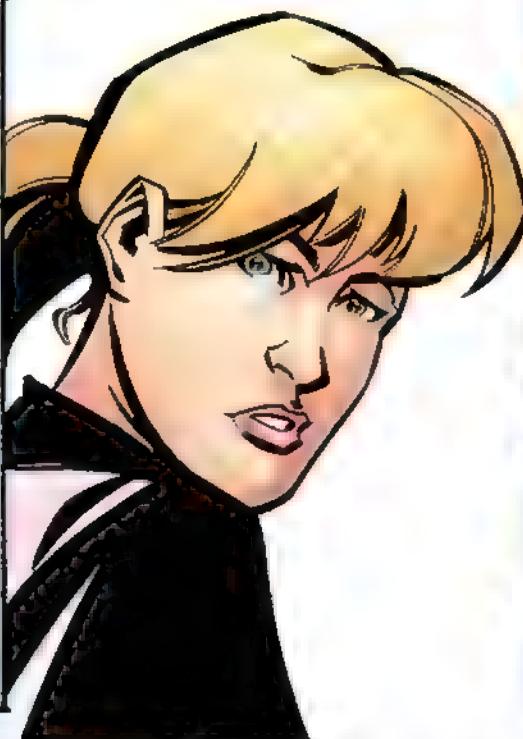
I GUESS HE DOES. BUT HIS HOME BASE SEEMS TO BE METROPOLIS.

SO, OLLIE'S THE SUPERMAN OF STAR CITY?

HE WAS, BUT HE MOVED TO SEATTLE YEARS AGO.

AND NOW HE'S COME BACK?

WELL, THAT'S THE STRANGE PART...



...SEE, THE MAN IS SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD.



DEAD?

YUP. WORD WAS HE DIED IN A PLANE ACCIDENT. A BOMB OR SOMETHING BLEW A JET UP, AND HE WAS KILLED TRYING TO DISARM IT.

I'VE EVEN SEEN A PICTURE OF HIS GRAVE IN ONE OF THE GOSSIP RAGS.



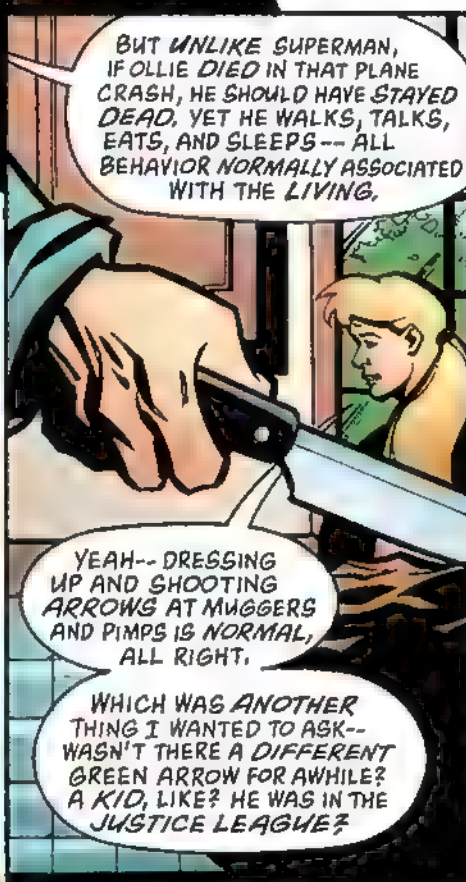
YEAH, BUT DON'T THESE GUYS 'DIE' ALL THE TIME? LIKE, DIDN'T SUPERMAN DIE ONCE? AND THEN THERE WERE, LIKE, A BUNCH OF GUYS WHO WERE TRYING TO TAKE OVER FOR HIM UNTIL HE SUDDENLY CAME BACK?

THE DIFFERENCE, I THINK, IS THAT SUPERMAN IS AN ALIEN AND OLLIE IS JUST A HUMAN BEING.

SUPERMAN'S AN ALIEN?

NO WAY!

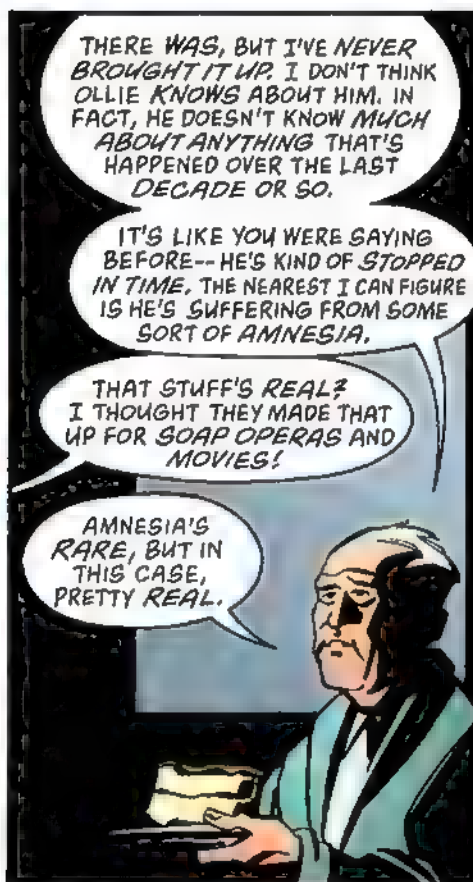
SURE. AND WHO KNOWS HOW HIS BODY WORKS COMPARED TO OURS -- ASIDE FROM THE OBVIOUS DIFFERENCES.



BUT UNLIKE SUPERMAN, IF OLLIE DIED IN THAT PLANE CRASH, HE SHOULD HAVE STAYED DEAD. YET HE WALKS, TALKS, EATS, AND SLEEPS -- ALL BEHAVIOR NORMALLY ASSOCIATED WITH THE LIVING.

YEAH -- DRESSING UP AND SHOOTING ARROWS AT MUGGERS AND PIMPS IS NORMAL, ALL RIGHT.

WHICH WAS ANOTHER THING I WANTED TO ASK -- WASN'T THERE A DIFFERENT GREEN ARROW FOR AWHILE? A KID, LIKE? HE WAS IN THE JUSTICE LEAGUE?

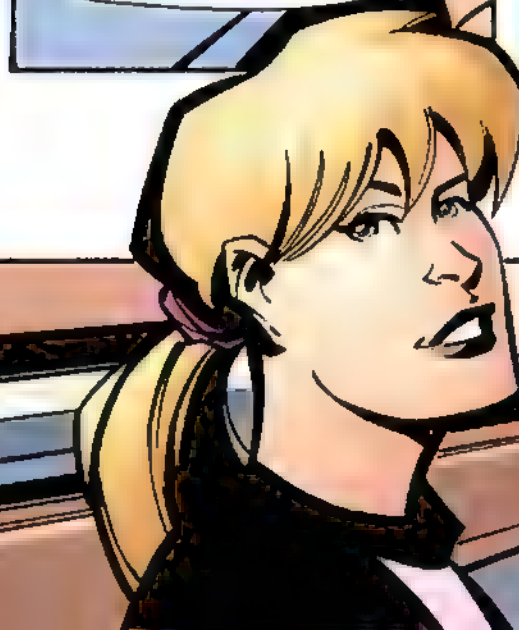


THERE WAS, BUT I'VE NEVER BROUGHT IT UP. I DON'T THINK OLLIE KNOWS ABOUT HIM. IN FACT, HE DOESN'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT ANYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED OVER THE LAST DECADE OR SO.

IT'S LIKE YOU WERE SAYING BEFORE -- HE'S KIND OF STOPPED IN TIME. THE NEAREST I CAN FIGURE IS HE'S SUFFERING FROM SOME SORT OF AMNESIA.

THAT STUFF'S REAL? I THOUGHT THEY MADE THAT UP FOR SOAP OPERAS AND MOVIES!

AMNESIA'S RARE, BUT IN THIS CASE, PRETTY REAL.

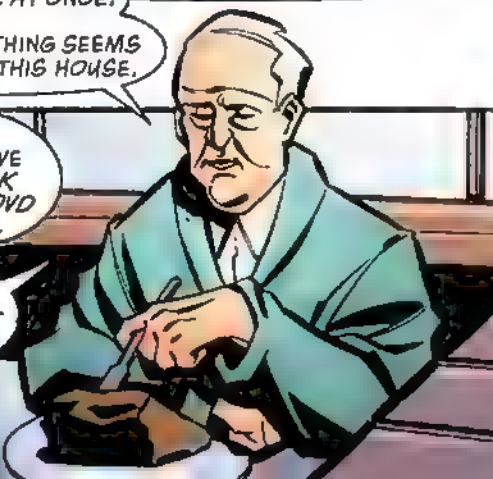


FROM WHAT I'VE READ ON THE SUBJECT, AMNESIACS HAVE TO BE BROUGHT UP TO SPEED VERY SLOWLY. YOU CAN'T SHOCK THEM WITH TOO MUCH NEW INFORMATION ALL AT ONCE.

THAT'S WHY EVERYTHING SEEMS KIND OF DATED IN THIS HOUSE.

I WAS WONDERING WHY A GUY LOADED ENOUGH TO HAVE A SWANK BROWNSTONE ON PARK DIDN'T OWN A MICROWAVE, OR A DVD PLAYER, OR EVEN HAVE CABLE.

IT WASN'T ALWAYS THAT WAY AROUND HERE. I USED TO BE A HIGH-TECH NUT. I HAD ALL THE LATEST GADGETS.







SO, WHAT HAPPENED?

I MET OLLIE... WELL, REALLY I MET GREEN ARROW, FIRST.

MUST'VE BEEN SHOCKING MEETING A GUY YOU THOUGHT WAS DEAD.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHOCKED ME MORE THAT NIGHT: ALMOST GETTING GUNNED DOWN BY A PACK OF BACK-ALLEY PSYCHOPATHS...



"...OR LAYING EYES ON THE ONCE-GREAT EMERALD ARCHER, NOW REDUCED TO TATTERED RAGS AND A MAKESHIFT, TRASH-CRAFTED ARSENAL.



"I MEAN, HERE WAS A LEGEND--LOOKING MORE DISHEVELED AND DISORIENTED THAN PEOPLE I'VE GIVEN SPARE CHANGE TO OUTSIDE OF SUPER-MARKETS--COLLAPSING RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!



"I DIDN'T WANT TO CALL IN THE POLICE. I MEAN, THIS MAN HAD BEEN THE CITY'S HERO FOR YEARS. WHAT WOULD THE PRESS DO TO HIM ONCE WORD GOT OUT THAT GREEN ARROW WASN'T DEAD--

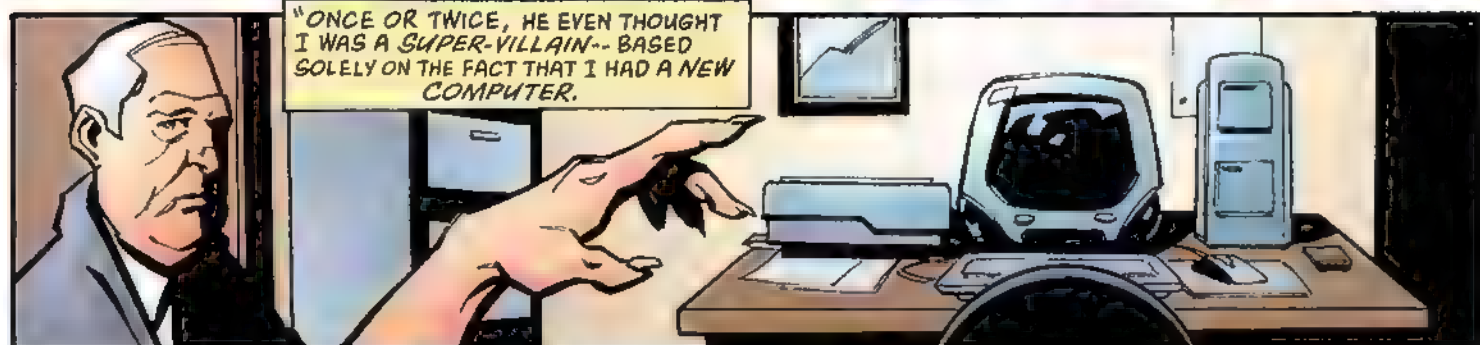
"--THAT INSTEAD HE WAS A HOMELESS VAGRANT WHO'D MAYBE LOST HIS MARBLES?



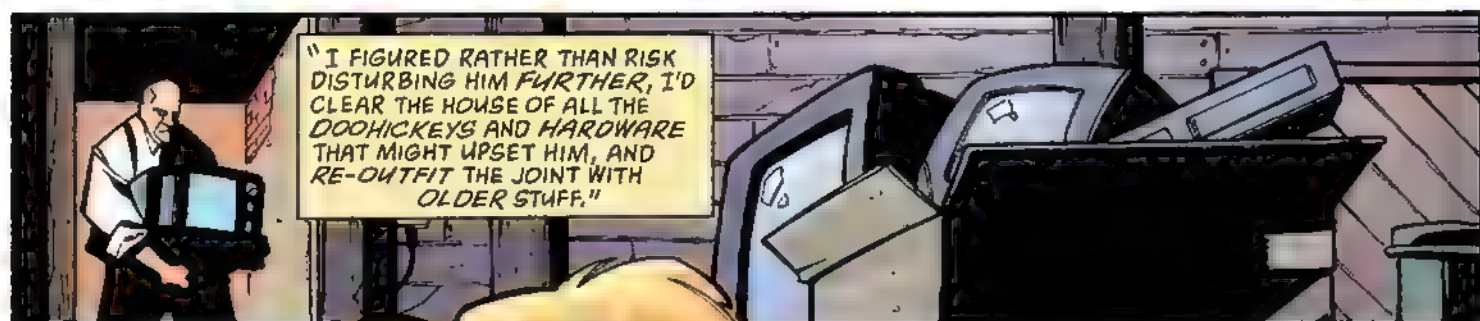
"SO I BROUGHT HIM BACK HERE.

"IT WAS A LONG FEW WEEKS. HE'D COME AND GO, IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS, BABBLING WILDLY, MAKING NO SENSE.

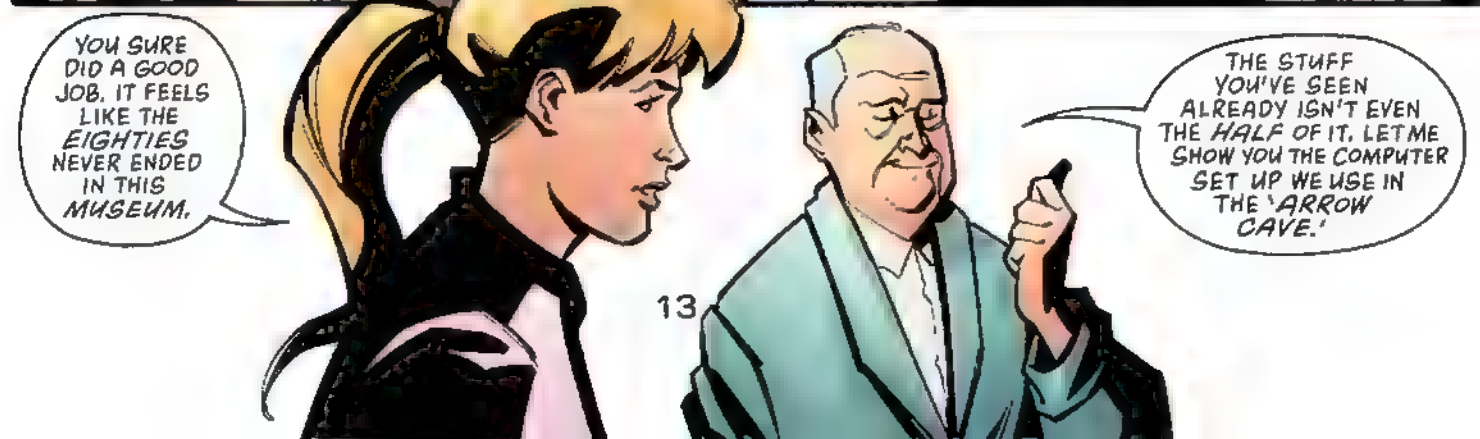
"WHEN HE WAS COHERENT, HE SEEMED CONFUSED AND SOMETIMES EVEN FRIGHTENED BY HIS SURROUNDINGS.



"ONCE OR TWICE, HE EVEN THOUGHT I WAS A SUPER-VILLAIN--BASED SOLELY ON THE FACT THAT I HAD A NEW COMPUTER.



"I FIGURED RATHER THAN RISK DISTURBING HIM FURTHER, I'D CLEAR THE HOUSE OF ALL THE DOOHICKEYS AND HARDWARE THAT MIGHT UPSET HIM, AND RE-OUTFIT THE JOINT WITH OLDER STUFF."



YOU SURE DID A GOOD JOB. IT FEELS LIKE THE EIGHTIES NEVER ENDED IN THIS MUSEUM.

THE STUFF YOU'VE SEEN ALREADY ISN'T EVEN THE HALF OF IT. LET ME SHOW YOU THE COMPUTER SET UP WE USE IN THE 'ARROW CAVE.'





'ARROW CAVE'?

OLLIE CALLS IT THAT. I HAVE NO IDEA WHY.

THIS STUFF IS DAMN NEAR FIFTEEN YEARS OLD. YOU SHOULD SEE THE BOXES THEY CAME IN-- THEY'RE LABELED PROUDLY "10K RAM!"



WHERE'D YOU FIND SOFTWARE THAT DECREPIT?

THRIFT SHOPS.

BELIEVE ME-- I CORNERED THE MARKET ON OBSOLETE COMPUTER EQUIPMENT, ALONG WITH PRINCESS PHONES AND TOASTER OVENS.

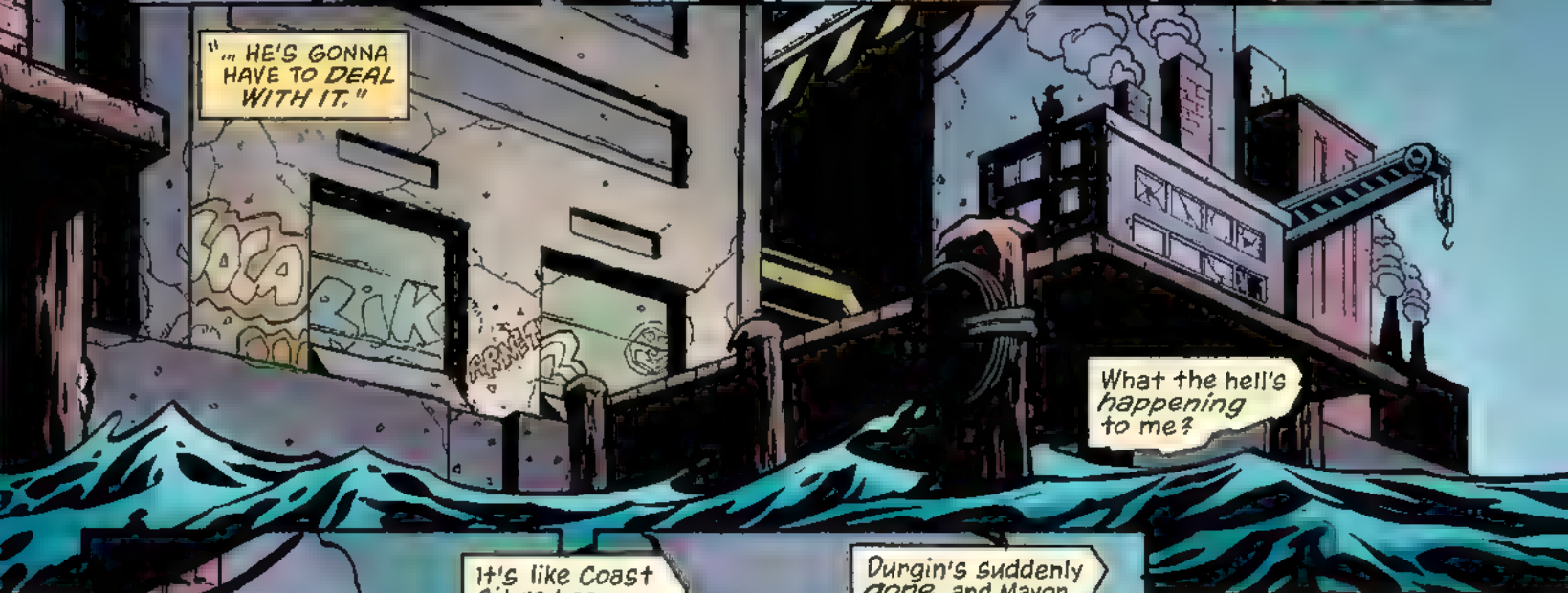
BUT, IF HE'S OUT THERE IN THE REAL WORLD EVERY DAY AND NIGHT-- NOT JUST HERE IN THE WAYBACK MACHINE-- DOESN'T HE SEE MODERN STUFF ALL OVER THE PLACE?



PLEASE-- ONE ARCHER IS ALL THIS HOUSE NEEDS, YOUNG LADY.

HONESTLY, I DON'T KNOW HOW HE'S COPING WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD SINCE HE INSISTED ON GETTING BACK OUT THERE AND "FIGHTING THE FAT-CATS," AS HE CALLS IT. WHENEVER THE SUBJECT OF HIS LOST TIME COMES UP, HE TRIES TO AVOID IT.

YEAH, BUT HE CAN'T AVOID IT FOREVER. SOONER OR LATER...



"... HE'S GONNA HAVE TO DEAL WITH IT."

What the hell's happening to me?



Or is it, what the hell happened to me?

It's like Coast City's been wiped off the map, and nobody seems shocked by that.



Durgin's suddenly gone, and Mayor Major's dead?

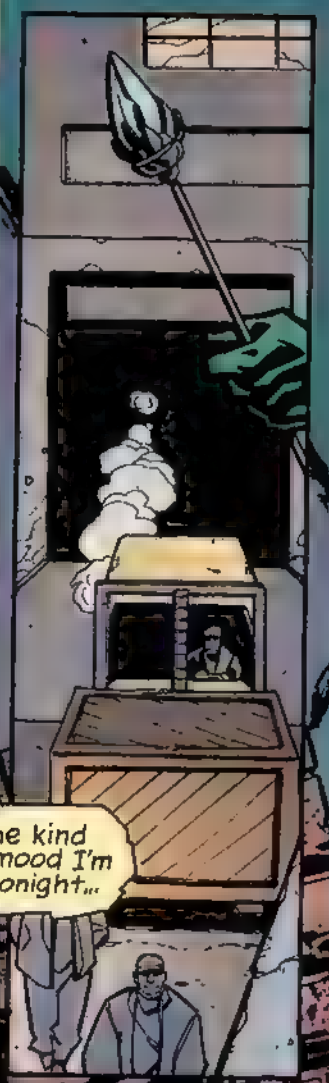
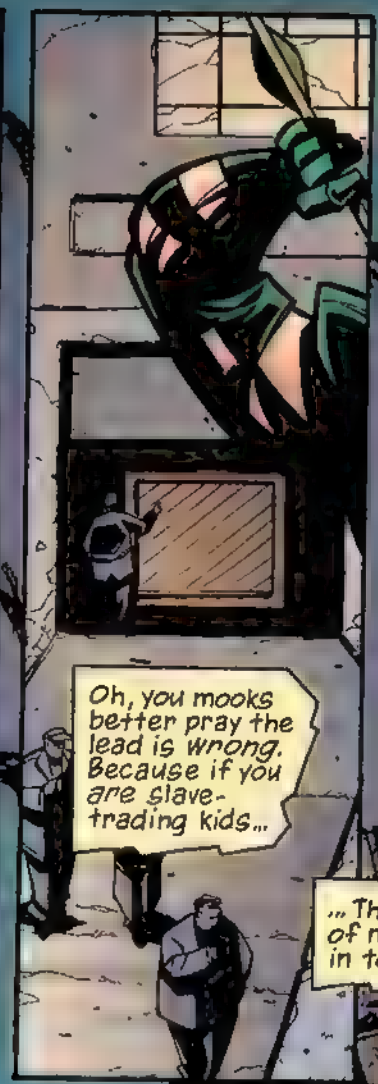
I couldn't have been away that long...

... Could I?

Damn you, Jordan...

We just had to go to Oa...









Strange...

Feels like  
ages since  
I've done  
this.

But it's like  
riding a  
bike.











WHERE'S THIS  
MUCH FUN-DUST  
HEADED FOR, LADS?  
I DON'T SEE ANY BOAT  
IN THE HARBOR. WHO'S  
SUPPOSED TO  
PICK IT UP?

**BOOM!**

Whhhhhnnnn...

WHO  
THE  
HELL--?

uh-oh...

Like the  
man said...

PIER 22





We're gonna  
need a bigger  
boat...

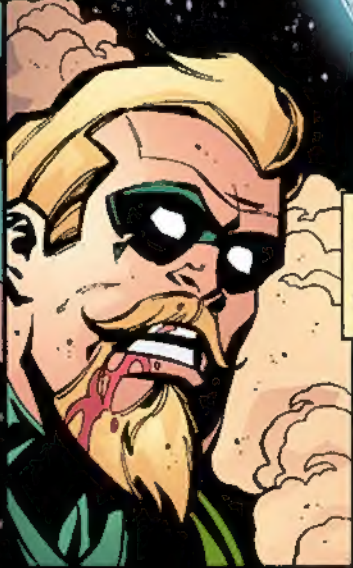
YOU HAVE MEDDLED  
IN AFFAIRS THAT  
DON'T CONCERN YOU,  
SURFACE-DWELLER!  
PREPARE  
TO TASTE  
THE MANTA'S  
STING!

I HATE  
SEAFOOD.

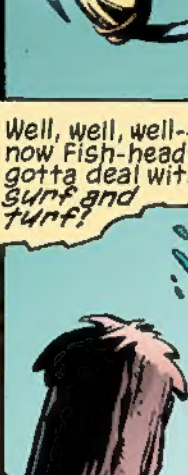




What  
th...?!



Well, well, well--  
now Fish-head's  
gotta deal with  
gunf and  
turf!



OLLIE?



TO BE CONTINUED



FROM THE WRITER/DIRECTOR OF  
CLERKS AND MALLRATS

# KEVIN SMITH

with **PHIL HESTER**

"Bullseye revisionism. A-"  
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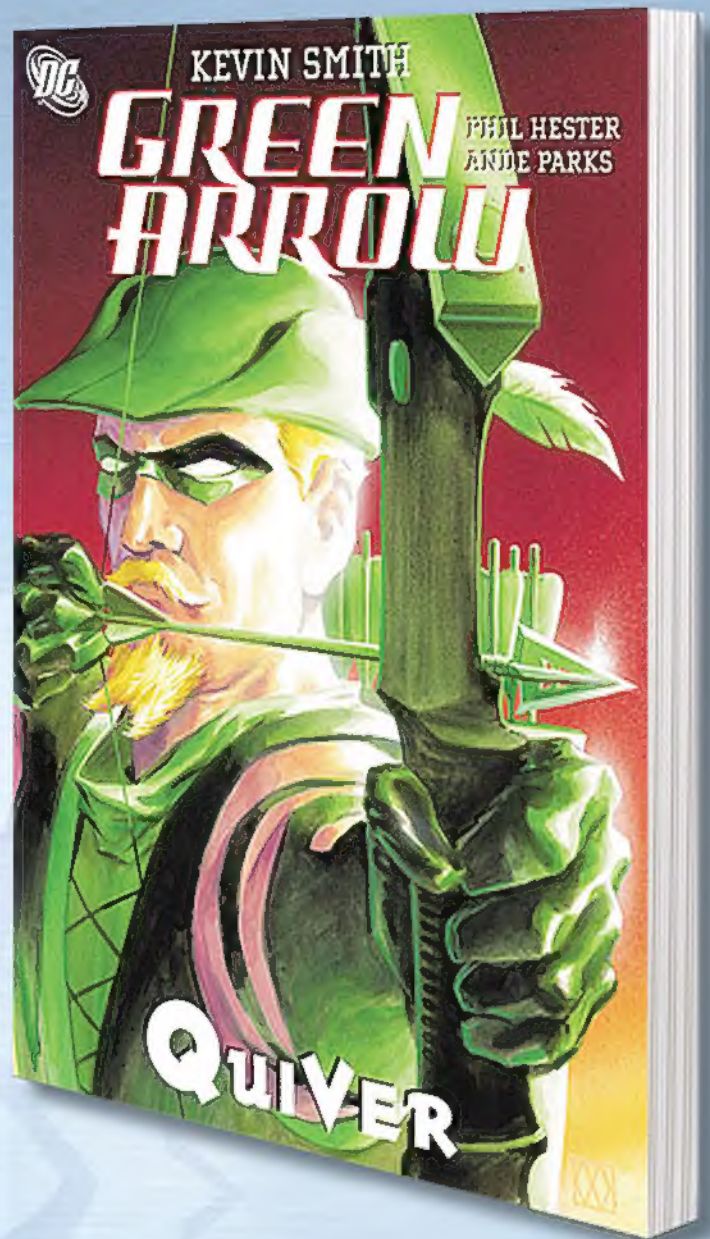
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*The Hand*

